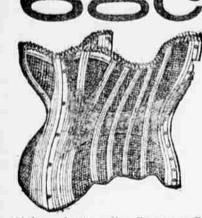
# Faille Francaise

. This is our latest importation, direct from the French looms. Come in new est shades of Tabac, Acajon, Riseda, Borcal, Saphire, Navy and Myrtle, Sold in the early spring at \$2.00. We offer now as exceptional bargain at \$1.25 a yard.

## **BLACK SURAH**

Monday and during the week we offer 10 pieces of our \$1.25 quality of Black

## **GOSSAMER**



100 dozen best quality Gossamer Summer Corsets, lace trimmed and honestly made, for one week at 65c; worth \$1.00.

CATTLE QUARANTINE RAISED

Texas Beef Stock May Come in For Immediate Slaughter.

THE MOURNING COUSIN HEDGES.

An Injunction Against the B. & M Compromised-To Entertain Pennsylvania Millers-An Increase of Railroad Stock.

LINCOLN BUREAU OF THE OMAHA BEE, ) 1029 P STREET, LINCOLN, June 30.

Governor Thayer to-day issued the follow ing quarantine proclamation:

Lincoln, June 30, 1888.-The board of live stock agents for the state of Nebraska have addressed to me the following communica-

"Dear Sir: Inasmuch as no case of con tagious pleuro-pneumonia has been found in any part of Cook county, Illinois, since De-cember 29, 1887, we respectfully recommend the removal of all quarantine restrictions now in force against said locality, to take ef fect from and after June 15, 1888. In making this recommendation we have the concur rence of the bureau of animal industry of the United States, which has raised all quar-

"Dear Sir: The quarantine regulations now in force in this state prohibit the imporof all cattle from the state of Texas

antine restrictions against Cook county.

and Indian territory.
"The Union Stock yards company of South Omaha is making strong efforts to establis and maintain a live stock market with the same advantages that St. Louis, Chicago and Kansas City enjoy, and believing that they are justly entitled to the privileges of competing for a share of the Texas beef cattle trade, they ask for a modification of the

quarantine against the introduction of south-an beef cattle.

"We are of the opinion that the introduction of such cattle destined for immediate shughter, can be permitted under proper rules and regulations without injury to the live stock interests of Neoraska, and having no desire to stand in the way of any legitimate commercial interest, we cannot see any good reason for longer maintaining quarantine against the importation of such cattle.

Therefore, at a special meeting of the board of live stock agents held this day, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the governor be and hereby is respectfully requested to issue new proclamation permitting the importation of beef cattle from the state of Texas and Indian territory destined for immediate slaughter in this state, under such rules and regulations as shall be prescribed by the board of live stock agents."

Now, Therefore, in accordance with the foregoing communications and recommenda-tions, and by virtue of the authority in me vested by law, I, John M. Thayer, governor of the state of Nebraska, do nereby issue this my proclamation, revoking all quarantine reattrictions against Cook county, Illinois, and amend my proclamation of January 18, 1888, so as to permit importation of beef cattle from the state of Texas and Indian Territory destined for immediate slaughter in this state, under such rules and regulations as shall be prescribed by the board of live stock agents. This proclamation shall take effect and be in force from and after the 1st of July.

The board of public lands and buildings and the board of purchase and supplies will meet next Monday. Contracts will be awarded to the lowest bidder to furnish state institutions necessary supplies.

THE DURFER CASE.
The mysterious disappearance of Harry Durfee from this city several weeks ago was when the fact became snown, generally be lieved to be a final departure. This view of the case is evidently entertained by his cousin, E. B. Durfee, who has filed in the district court an affidavit claiming that Harry Durfee has abscended with intent to defraud his creditors and asking judgement against him for \$1,500 money due him from his cousin. E. B. Durfee further has taken action in garnishment against George Broughman, David Hand and Dorr Brothers

We have an odd lot of C. & G. Lisle Thread Hose, ribbed and plain, worth offer the lot at 50c a pair. All sizes from 5 to St.

Ladies' Black Silk

78c.

This is our regular \$1.25 quality, but for two days—Monday and Tuesday—we offer our stock for 75c a pair.

Ladies' Black 50c.

A new shipment of the above having just been received, we offer them at 25c a pair less than our regular selling price.

25c.

These come assorted plain and Balbriggan feet, and guarantee them equain quality to the best C. & G. imported Hose. Our price has been from 35c to 65c, but now offered in one lot at 25c;

claims is now in their care and custody.

THE INJUNCTION CASE.

The injunction proceedings brought by W. C. Lane and others to restrain the B. & M. from building a track to the court house square have been amicably settled. The deerce in the case allows the building of th track with the provision that cars shall no be kept standing upon it; that all streets and crossings shall be left entirely free, and that the track is not to be allowed to remain longer than July, 1889, without further per-mission of the court. In all other matters but these specified the injunction is made perpetual.

INCREASE OF CAPITAL STOCK.

A certificate was filed with the secretary of state yesterday by the Oxford and Kansas railroad company authorizing the increase of their capital stock from \$1,700,000 to \$3,000. 000. This increase is made to extend their lines and otherwise enlarge their transportation facilities. The meeting authorizing ncrease was held at Omaha on the 31st day

WILL CALL AT LINCOLN AND OMAHA. The State Millers' association of the state of Pennsylvania will leave Philadelphia for trip through the great west on the 6th day of July. En-route the association will stop at Lincoln and Omaha for a brief time. Preparations will be made here for their roper reception and entertainment while in A NEGLECTED CONTRACT.

Over ninety days ago the board of public works entered into a contract with certain parties here providing that a stated amount of brick paying should be done and ready for the public use on or before the 15th day of July, 1889. The proposed work is somewhat extensive, but no apparent move that there is anything doing towards its com letion. It is time to use the prod or citizens will have just rerson to complain of morneglect of public duty. This contract ough to be pushed or it can not be completed at the time agreed upon, to the disparagement, at east, of the capital city, now making welldefined pretensions.

The Womanot Spter. I once lost a good place through the

trickiness of a female spotter, and I've been kicking myself for my stupidity ever since, said a railroad conductor to a reporter of a St. Louis paper some time ago. I had a regular run on the Fort Scott and Gulf road from Kaasas City to Memphis. A comely appearing young lady of about twenty-five yearhad been taking trips on my train frequently, going the whole length of my run, and, as my coriosity was aroused, determined to find out something about her. I sat down beside her and began a very interesting conversation, the main topic being her husband, who she claimed was a railroad conductor. She had previously paid me the fare to Memphis with a bran new \$10 note. Upon learning that she was the wife of a conductor, I determined to give her free transportation, and handed her back the note. She asked me to cal upon her at her home in Memphis, and I promised to do so the next day. When I called at the addresss she had given me no one knew her there. I thought I had been duped by a clever adven-tusess, but three days later, when I received a letter from the company stating that my services were no longer required, I knew I was the victim of a female spotter.

M. Chevreul, the famous chemist is not the only centenarian in Paris. He has nineteen rivals, who, according to all accounts, are just as hale and hearty as he is himself These happy survivors of 100 years comprise four backelors, one benedlet and six widowers; while the lady centenarians are made up of one unmarried person, one married ditto and seven widows. These are official statistics, compiled for the prefecture of the

Charles Williams, a native of Franklin county, Pa, and a veterun of the war of 1812, lacks only two year of being a century old. He lives in Chatfield, Main, and is

The unusual coolness of the sensor having prevented our disposing of all our extremely handsome stock of Parasols, and as they MUST be sold in the jest two weeks, we have made two prices that will assuredly close them in few days. Note the prices;

AND--

8.00, while those at \$6.75 have sold rom \$8.50 to \$12.00. These who come early will have the choice; none reserved, and at these prices will not be exchanged or taken back.

DOUBLE-WIDTH

These are a regular 35c quality, coming in Tans. Modes and Cloth Shades. For one week our price will be 15c a

JUSTICE IN THE ELEMENTS.

The Dilapidated and Demoralized Maiden on the Court House.

SANS EYES, EARS, EVERYTHING

Disappointed and Starved by the Commissioners, She Finds Solace in

the Companionship of Mating

and Eloping Birds.

Justice With Her Tongue. There was a furious ringing of The Ben's elephone, the other night, and the goodlooking young lady who presides over the exchange said she thought the disturbance was occasioned by atmospheric influences. A severe storm prevailed at the time, and the explanation was considered reasonable. The ringing, however, was repeated, and this time the young lady said it was caused by some person to her unknown. She could

wanted to talk with THE BEE. "Let her go," was the answer from the office. Immediately there struck the writer's ear a voice which was neither masculine nor feminine, but contained a mixture of each

trace the line to no particular telephone, yet

somebody had said over it that he or she

which made it very agreeable. "I'm the statue of Justice on the courthouse dome, and I'm as wet as a drowned rat. The wind is blowing a gale, I can hardly keep my skirts about me, and what is more, I can hardly keep my fect. If I should lose them what an inquest Coroner Drexel would hold over my shattered remains on the front steps on Farnam street! It's all good enough to say that justice is dispensed in this building, but why don't they give me a little of it. I'm broiled by the sun in sum-mer; drenched with the flood-gates of heaven n spring; and in winter, if you'll excuse the our, I'm just-lee itself about three-fourths of he season. I am now suffering from pu monary troubles. I have had all my toes frozen. My nose has been so blistered by the sun that it looks like Rip Van Winkle's and my left auricle went off on a lark a year ago with a bolt of lightning and has never re

"How about your eyes?"
"Of course you know everything about the bandage around all justices' eyes, Well, that wasn't necessary, because when they put me up here, Charley Kosters and his horrid men daubed my eyes with yellow sugar colored paint, and destroyed my sight forever; and, as if that wasn't enough, they threw about a dozen pounds of light dust into my mouth, face and eyes." "Why don't you come down?"

"I cant, you know. The old county com-missioners who put me up here, did so for keeps. To get down, without their consent, would mean suicide. Besides, what good would it do! I couldn't get anybody to marry me, because, I ain't so young' as I used to be and the disfigurations which I have told you about, would make me an object of unpleasand notoriety and consign me to an hospital for the rest of my natural existence. Up here I look like a gay and tender creature and in proof of this I may say I attract the attention of every young lawyer who enters the building. But, between you and me, I'm wrinkied and haggard. The older lawyers know this, if they know anything though I know this, if they know anything, though I am sorry to say some of them don't seem to know me at all. What do I think of it! I heard General Cowan once refer to me as the Goddess of Liberty. W. J. Connell told a rural friend of his that I was a statue of the first woman who was admitted to the bar. Judge Woolworth once called me Judith, the heroine who chopped off the head of Holofernes, and Judge Felker said he wasn't certain whether Judge Felker said he wasn't certain whether I was Portia, in the Merchant of Venice, or be sorn goddess of the state of Nebraska

"How do you manage to keep alive up "That's something I don't know myself, But I do know that I am more dead than live. I feed on everything I can get, but I about 11 this morning.

## F: Morse & Co F: Morse & Co

curing 2 cases at a great sale in New York, and having bought them cheap, we offer them equally so to our patrons.

Standard Bunting, warranted fast color and very durable bunting; in fact the

10 feet Flags, 89 14 foot Flags, \$15.25. 16 foot Flags, \$15.75. 18 foot Fings, \$21.75.

20 foot Flags, \$24.50. MAIL ORDERS FILLED.

OUTING

\$3.28

Each Pattern contains 15 yards of fine Wool Mixture, and as the quantity i imited, must confine this offering to 2 -Monday and Tuesday.

## Double-Width

Are just the correct thing for th large assortment o ades to select from; worth 75c; ye ffered during this sale at 39c a yard.

et only what you would call wind pusion. It isn't very fattening, and if my clothes had not been made without regard to my limb not been made without regard to my times my shape would be remarkable indeed. I'm getting thinner every day."
"When do you sleep!"
"Oh, I don't sleep, and it's awfully hard to keep awake. One night I fell into a dozy

and the wind came up, shook the whole building and startled me just as I was almost certain of tumbling to the payement. The right made my hair grey and I shall never

orget it."
"How do you enjoy yourself!" "I have no enjoyment, I'm a disappointed maiden. Some time ago I remonstrated with the commissioners on this score, and each of them said he would give me a vacation. Commissioner Corrigan said he was going to get married and would let me attend the wedding. Anderson said he had a new baby at his house, and Anderson, you know, is only fifty years of age, and ought to be trust-worthy. He said I could go to the christonworthy. He said I could go to the christening. Dick O'Keefe said he was going to Ho Springs before he ran for re-election next fall, and if I behaved myself I could go along to visit the court house down there Mr. Mount said he was going out fishing with Turner at Elkhorn, with several lady friends and that I could go along with them. But not one of these men kept their word. I don't speak to them any more, and I really felt so disappointed that if I could have done it, I would have jumped from this perch and committed suicide. But hey wouldn't give me decent burial. They'd they wouldn't give me decent burial. They do look upon me as a county subject, throw me into a two-dollar box, and then John Mia-honey's team of a big mule and little mule, and an old rotten wagon would drag me to the potter's field. I won't trust those commission-ers any more. I said I had no enjoyment, but that isn't strictly true. I have got into very good terms with the birds and pigeons and crows, which come this way. I have learned their languages; and the love tales, episodes and mishaps, which engross their attention, always interest me, especially in the evening. Then the noise of the day has reased. Lovers throng the grounds and steps of the court house, and up here feathered overs are meeting and cooing with the same purpose. They make this their trysting place, and tell me all their little tales of love and woe. Sometimes I advise them to clope sometimes to be true to an old lover and, at thers, to abandon one who is not as true, and more jealous than he ought to be. Some times I pronounce them hunband and wife and they are always certain to return and that none of you people have down below—"
The voice had ceased. The Bre office rang
up "central" and asked why she had cut off he wire that had been talking for the last

half hour.
"Notedy has spoken to The Bee in two hours, was the answer.

The morning sun was streaming through
the windows, the presses in the basement
were clanking. A new day had begin. The
writer had lost a night's steep at home, but he steen he did have introduced the semicelestial interview above reported.

One from Michigan.

John Shafer, living two miles east of Crosby, Kent county, Michigan, com-pletes 102 years of his life this month. The old gentleman is very deaf, but still able to be about, and loves to tell stories of his pioneer life. He went to Michigan in November, 1844, driving through from Detroit with two spans of horses, his household goods coming around the lakes. Mr. Shafer is the father of twelve children, all but one of whom lived to maturity, and eight are still living, seven of them in Kent county. His oldest son, Sherman B., is in his seventieth year, and also a resident at Crosby. There are thirty grandchildren and thirteen great grandchildren. He cleared up four different farms before going to Michigan, keeping each one until it had bearing fruit trees on it, and was almost an old man when he went to Kent county, but did his share of the work. His wife died

about seven years ago. General Sheridan Removed. WASHINGTON, June 30.-General Sheridan was removed from his house to the Swatara

special effort to close out our entire stock of Box Robes, All come handsomely embroidered and made of Swiss Batiste, Chambray and Scotch Ging-ham. Each Robe contains 10 yards of plain material and 9 yards of fine emroidery. Remember, Monday and for

PRICE!

ese assorted checks. This is exactly half original price: 16 yards for \$1.00.

sooks and Open Work Novelties, in both Cream and White, we place on sale Monday at 20c. They have sold up to

THEY "PATTER FLASH."

the Gambler. HOW THE ENGLISH IS DISTORTED.

Talk of the Thief, the Showman and

Vernaculars That are Not to be Learned in the Books-A Tendency to Express Thoughts

Solely by Slang. Almost everybody uses slang. Statesmen, lawyers, doctors and even preachers use it in spite of themselves. But the lower the cailing the more it abounds. This is fully exemplified in the case of those who live by their wits-for thieves have a vocabulary of their own almost as prolific as Webster's dictionary. They "patter flash"-talk slang-on every and all occasions. This is done for two reasons. First, their desire to keep as secret as possible even their ordinary thoughts; and second, their love of being thought "fly people." To thieves an honest man is a "square bloke," and those who do not come under that category are "crooks" or "on the cross." Pickpockets are "fly fakirs," burglars, "cracksmen," safe-blowers, "gophers," while the commoner thieves "sneaks," "knucks," "guns" and "goniffs." A thief's wife or female companion is a "moll," a saloon is a "booze" or "lushing ken," the places where he disposes of his plunder "a fence," and the property itself "swag." His companions are the "mob," or the "gang," and his common enemy, the police, "coppers," He never arrested, but "pinched" or "collared. and when the proof is convincing against him, he is "copped dead to rights." When he drinks he "quaffs." When sent to prison he goes "over the road," is "in quod," "in stur," or "busy," Serving out a term is "doing time," and its length is in-

dicated by "moons" for m and "stretches" for years. A has innumerable terms for i dollar is invariably a "case, hundred of them constitute a "century."
A silver watch is "a ticker" and a gold one "a super." "Twisting a super" means wringing a gold watch off its chain. To lie to a man is to "give him a stiff," while to flatter him is to "give him taffy." A thief never betrays another; he "peaches" on or "gives him away." His name is his "monder," and he never dies, but "croaks." Following close upon the heels of the thief Following close upon the heels of the thief in slang comes the prize-fighter. His head is his "nut" or "knowledge box;" his eyes are his "ogles," or his "glims," or his "lamps;" his nose his "horn," his "conk." "cut-water," "smeller," "proboseis;" his month his "kisser" and his cars his "lugs," his fists are his "fins," his "dukes," his "mauleys," or "bunch of fives;" his stomach his "bread-basket" or "victualing department," and his legs are his "pins." When he endures a good deal of "thumping" he is "game," or "takes to his gruel kindly." The "game," or "takes to his gruel kindly." The beating he gives or receives is "punishment, and when he is so weak he can hardly stand he is said to be "groggy," and then it is his opponent is advised to go in and finish him hy "multiprovide kinds".

opponent is advised to go in and finish him by "putting on the kibosh."

The turf, too, is rich in stang as might, be expected, and its patrons are divided into "sharps" and "flats"—the "sharps" predom-inating. But each year "produces" a new "crop" of "flats," or the "sharps" could not exist. The "knowing ones" are frequently talked of, but when their "tips" or "nontees" prove to be false they came to or "pointers" prove to be false, they come to "grief" and "dump" their "stuff" just like common "suckers." A horse taken through the country and trotted under a faise name is a "ringer," and alackaday, the number of these is legion. A "stayer" is a horse with great powers of endurance, the opposite a A man who sneaks out of his

LADIES'

ombracing a variety of styles, that have sold at \$5, \$6 and \$7.50. For one week

LADIES'

\$3.45

To close out our balance of Cambric uits on hand, which we have sold at 55.00 and \$6.00, we offer selection at

## 2 BARGAINS!

For this week we have two exceptional bargains in Ladies' Dressing Sacques:

BARGAIN 1: \$1.00.

Made up with Linon or Cambric tucked front, embroidery on neck and The cheapest Sacque for \$1.00 ever offered in the city.

BARGAIN 2: \$1.50.

Also made of Cambric or Lawn, neked front and beautiful embroidery on neck and sleeves. A rare bargain

arena, food is "peek" and drink "lush;" the manager is the "main guy" and the patrons of the show simple "guys" and "gillies." To "weed" is to talk and no is "nixey." I was out to Sells' circus Tuesday with a fellow scribe, who was anxious to get "onto" the "vernacular" of the canyasmen, and halting was a graph I whotestook to explain there are no I whost took to explain there are no I whost took to explain the result. near a group I undertook to explain ther con-versation. One of the showmen noticing this, remarked to his companion: "Nixe weeden, seraw, the guy stags." or in other words, "don't talk so plain, that man understands you." The countryman, who fell in with a couple of convasmen, who were "bad," had an experience that was far from pleasant. In describing it to Judge Berka yesterday morning, he said, "all three off us were walkin' together 'long Saunders street. when one of 'em says, "let's clem his nibs," the t'other one says, "swipes, cull," and then both of them hit me to onet." Boys when both of them hat me to once. Boys when serving their apprenticeship in a circus are clemming," and when through they are "rounded." "Hey, Rube!" is the rallying cry of every circus in the world and if you once hear it sounded, why get out of the way

Minstrel and variety performances are an other class proficient in slang, and they are responsible for about all that is used on the responsible for about all that is used on the streets. There are no actors among them; they are all "artists." A poor "artist" is "suide," "very piano," "tart," "dizzy," "rot-ten" or "N. J." Bad song-and-dance men are "hams," and a large number of the females of the variety stage are "serio-chronics." Among the "legitimate," on the regular "boards," slang is also copiously used. "To fake through a part" is to play it without proper study, while to "wing it" is to commi proper study, while to "wing it" is to commit the lines to memory while standing at the sides of the stage waiting to "go on." A poor actor is a "stick," and there is an army of them in this country, and their performance decidedly "quisby," When salaries are paid, which is seldom with "barn-storming" companies, "the ghost walks," In manageria parlance "snowing" or "papering" the house means the issuing of a great many fre passes, and those who "go in" re "dead-heads." They are always captions

Gamblers talk about "brace games" and 'cappers," and "suckers," and "producers. "capper" is a man who haunts the lobb A "capper is a man who maints the lobble of the theatres and offices of hotels in ques of somebody who wants to "go against the game," or for suckers to be "roped in." When a "gam" is in misfortune he is "playing both ends against the middle," or "both ways to the pudding," and when he dies "he passes in his chips." So long. SANDY GRISWOLD.

A DUAL LIFE.

Strange Story of a Murderer's Escape From Justice.

A dual life. This strange story come from Lawrenceville, says the Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution. A few days ago a Georgian died in Hot Springs, Ark,— died and was buried there. He had been for some years a trusted and honored citizen of that place. He had married there, had become rich, holding various positions of honor and trust, and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of all that knew him. Yet that man was liv ing in the shadow of a crime-was an outlaw from the state of his birth. It was Charles Clinton Ambrose. mention of his name will recall to the older citizens of Georgia, and especially of Gwinnett county, the particulars of a ensational tragedy.

It was in the winter of '64-'65 that Bill Orr, a prosperous farmear near Lawwas shot and killed by harles Ambrose. Both stood high in the community, and the killing aroused a strong feeling. The cause of the kill-ing was understood to be insult—offered by Orr to Ambrose's sister, and this, of course, tended to counterbalance the fact that the shooting was in cold blood. Orr had been shot down in the streets "mouth bets" is a "welcher."

The circus is another copious source of distorted English, and circus men always use slang. Being nomadic in their habits, many of their cant terms age very ancient, and derived from the grant which has knights of the sawdust.

Orr had been shot down in the streets in broad daylight. The weapon was a gun heavily loaded with buckshot, found subsequently just where it had been fired, and leaning against a tree. Ambrose, then a young man of eighteen memory, are grant with the knights of the sawdust or twenty, immediately fled the state.

## Red, White and Blue,

We have 10,000 yards Red, White and Blue Bunting, specially adapted for decorating, which we offer at 5c a yard,

quality of fine Printed Lawns, worth

BEST Domestic Ginghams,

These are qualities we have sold at 10c and 12±c. To reduce our stock we offer the entire lot at 7±c a yard.

ALBATROSS \$1.50.

We still have a few of these hand-some Suits left. Until this week al-ways sold at \$2,00 They are going fast at \$1.50 each.

## HALF PRICE!

Having a large accumulation of Rem-nants in Batiste, Calico, Ginghams, Sateens, etc., and wishing to clear our stock prior to taking inventory, we offer the lot without reserve at

HALF PRICE!

not time to go home after it. Will you let me have money now and risk the

chances?" A minute later the young man, already mounted on a fleet horse, was handed a cloth bag containing \$1,000 in gold. With a last backward glance towards the old homestead, the young man dashed off, and from that day to this he never saw Lawrenceville again. At least so everybody thought. A reward was offerred by the governor and this supplemented by rewards from other sources. Search was made far and near, but no trace was ever found. The story of the shooting became a war time tradition, and descended as such

to a new generation. Eighteen or twenty months after the killing the father of the boy left for Louisville, Ky., carrying his wife with iim, on a business trip.

Six months later another trip was made, and four months later another. Upon these visits the father and mother saw their son. And the son returned the the visits. At least the story goes that he has made frequent visits to his old home, visits of which none but his immediate family were aware. But the visits have ended. A few

days ago, Charles Clinton, a wealthy and highly respected citizen of Hot Springs, breathed his last. He died surrounded by a loving family. This was Charles Clinton Ambrose. The Arkansas side of the story is briefly told. A young man of excellent address, young and energetic, came to Hot Springs at the close of the war. He developed into a highly successful citizen, acquired property and after a useful life died at the age of forty-two,

leaving to his wife and children a snug fortune. And this is the story which comes from Lawrenceville. Alive and Still Kicking.

On June 21 Daniel Barlett, the oldest man in Crawford county, Ohio, came to Bucyrus to have a picture taken, says the Cincinnati Gazette, Mr. Barlett will be 100 years old on Sunday, June 24. He moved to Ohio from Dauphin county, Pa., sixty-five years ago and settled at Wooster, where he married his first wife, to whom were born four children, all of whom are dead. His first wife died at Wooster, where he was married again to Betsy Dupes, five children being the result of this union,

three of whom are now living. His second wife died in Liberty township, this county, and he was married a third time, to Mrs, Trash, whose maiden name was Speagle. His third wife is now living, at the advanced age of ighty years, and has been a companion of Mr. Barlett for forty years.

Mr. Barlett comes of a hardy race. His grandfather came from England, and was a body-guard of George Washington in the revolutionary war; he died at the age of ninety from the effects of a wound received in battle. His grandfather on his mother's side lived to be 112 years old, and his grand-mother died at the age of 105. Both of these people were residents of Harris-burg, Pa. His grandmother rae bullets for the soldiers during the revolution. Two of Mr. Barlett's brothers lived to be 105 and 108 respectively, and he has a sister still living in Maryland at the

age of 102. For one of his y a Mr. Barlett is quite spry and I iy; he takes the en-are care of several pigs and does light thores about the farm. He has a good memory, and can read without the use